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CHEAP REPOSITORY.

RICHARD and REBECCA;

K O R, A

RECEIPT for DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.



Printed and Sold by JOHN MARSHALL, at the Cheap-Repository, No. 17, Queen-Street, Cheap-side, and No. 4, Aldermary Church-Yard, Bow-Lane, London; and may be had of the Booksellers, Newsmen, and Hawkers, in Town and Country.

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CHEAP REPOSITORY

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RECIPT for DOMESTIC HAPPINESS



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Repository, No. 17, Queen-Street, Chancery, and No. 4,
Aldermanbury Church-Yard, Bow-Street, London; and may
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PRICE ONE HALF PENNY.

At a price of 100 — 10. 3d. for 50 — 5d. for

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To

The striplings around with admiring eyes,
 Her manners beheld and her heart demand a prize,
Richard and Rebecca, &c.
 And soon she became the young villager's toast,
 Their highest ambition to make her their bride;
 But for Richard her wishes alone did decide;
 For Richard was ~~gentle~~ ~~was modest~~ was good,
 And always behav'd as a worthy youth should.

I.

IN a village near Deal, no matter the name,
 Liv'd a damsel whose worth procur'd her much
 fame,
 And play off her arts much the same as at
 To infancy tender, respectful to age,
 With the gay all alive, with the serious sage,
 In a word, like St. Paul, 'twas ever her pride,
 To win the perverse and the gentle to guide,
 A good-natur'd veil over frailty to throw,
 To weakness a friend though to vice a firm foe.

II.

The striplings around with admiring eyes,
Her manners beheld and her heart deem'd a prize,
Beyond all the wealth that the Indies could boast,
And soon she became the young villager's toast,
Their highest ambition to make her their bride,
But for Richard her wishes alone did decide;
For Richard ~~was honest, was modest,~~ was good,
And always behav'd as a worthy youth shou'd.

III.

When Envy to cottages loves to resort,
And play off her arts much the same as at court,
Turn'd pale at the praises Rebecca had won,
And sought to undo what strict Justice had done,
Though mild as the morn or the breezes of May,
Your beloved one, said Envy, can anger display,
Can scold and can rail, therefore prithee take heed,
She a termagant is, if I may be believed,

That your breast at least IV. may its balance learn
 This often repeated at length caught the eye (For
 Of Richard, who cry'd; Why her forge I much fear
 When her mind is all storm's most unlovely will
 prove,

And frowns and ill-humour may lessen my love;
 But to lose her was death, to a guard to obtain
 Over her and himself, to fence off this pain. I thank you
 He gave her a rule by which she might ward
 Off his anger, and claim his regard. By this honest will
 I a signal also to you will disclose,

On which will depend V. your future repose;
 Said he, my dear girl, you shall learn how you can
 Preserve me through life the very same man
 You met at the altar; my weakness is this, My
 I'm apt to be pettish and take things amiss. Shall I
 Whether groundless or facts, 'tis no object to me,
 Observe then the rule that can make us agree. VIII.

Thus being prepared we have nothing to fear, VI.
 Nor each to the other henceforth love
 When I homeward return, and your peace shou'd
 disturb, Young Richard appear'd with his
 My passion's unruly disdaining a curb, time.

That your breast, at least, may its balance secure,
 (For such winning conquest is my certain cure)
 My hand is the signal, and my heart the key,
 Then you with such sweetness and ease may draw
 nigh.

VII

I thank you, said she, and to prove how you
 please
 By this honest wish, to continue my ease,
 I a signal also to you will disclose,

On which will depend all our future repose;
 My hand has its, and I feel them come on,
 And so my good Richard where'er you come home,
 My apron like a notable wife,
 Shall teach you to ward off the dangerous foe.

VIII

Thus being prepared we have nothing to fear,
 Nor each to the other be once found severe.

IV

To bring her to proof in the sweet honey-moon,
 Young Richard appear'd with his hand out of
 tune.

When Becky perceiving the signal from far,
 And finding her pride was more ready for war
 Then to yield, or to bend at such early date,
 Threw her *apron aside*, and run out to the gate.

IX.

Thus both were restrain'd, for the maxim was short
 Until the glad Richard, aware of the sport,
 Confessed he alone had the fancy struck out,
 By Envy suggesting, she was apt to pout.
 Then henceforth, said she, let our faithful affection
 The curb ever prove, and be our protection.
 For know, my dear Richard, the husband that's
 kind,
 Seldom fails to be blest'd with a wife to his mind.

THE END.

When Becky perceiving the signal from far,
and finding her bridge was more ready for war
than to yield, or to bend at such early date,
threw her arms aside, and ran out to the gate.

IX.

Thus both were restrained, for the maxim was shown
Until the glad Richard, aware of the sport,
Concluded he alone had the fancy struck out,
By Envy suggesting, the was apt to pour.
Then hectorforth said she, let our faithful affection
The curb ever prove, and be our protection.
For know, my dear Richard, the husband that's
Kind,
Seldom fails to be blessed with a wife to his mind.

THE END.